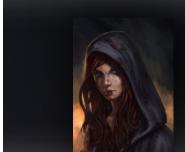
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The Silent Assassin











Chapter 1 by Story Wars

My name is Raven. I belong to the assassins' guild, Bitter Enmity. I have been trained to kill my whole life. And tonight, I am going to kill a king.

Chapter 2 by Japhet



The ceremony of guards shifting lasts 45 minutes. The beautiful pageantry has always been a spectacle, even to the royal households. I stand on top of one of the Greek pillars, in the line of sight of the King named Anthenor, gracefully addressing the noble guards from his balcony.

After six days living in stealth and sham business, I have already ascertained his schedule. Tonight, the king will see the pope currently lodging on one of the royal family's mansions. His route is well-grounded but I see several points of attack where survival is feasible. His nighthawks will definitely keep an eye at 100 meter radius while hovering the dark skies, and his vicious foot-soldiers eyeing the ground at 360 will take no exception on any peculiar movement nor personality trying to get close to the King's carriage.

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"I have an important appointment with a woman of value. Your presence will probably be mistaken as my housekeeper." "H-how dare you!" A stinging slap across my face reminded me of the cheeky little princess constantly hanging around the king's court. Supposed she's in the same carriage...? Salome storms out in tears. There is nothing I can do to ease her pain anyway. Besides, this will probably be my final night alive. Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8 1 You need to login before writing - click here Continue the story receive feedback ☐ Flag as mature Write a comment... About Rooms Feedback See more of Story Wars Create new account or